Woman's Viewpoint

LIKE THE PICTURES OF YESTERDAY.

BY ANNE RITTENHOUSE.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

NEW YORK, June 1.—The Japanese umbrella is an entirely attractive sunshade, possibly the most colorful and ornamental parasol that can be adopted. Years ago, when it was a fashion for women to go without hats in the summer, provided they were not in crowded, urban streets, the gorgeous paper sunshades of Japan were used to protect the head.

It was an attractive idea, and for this reason it had a good, long life, especially where smart women foregathered at the seashore and on country lanes. Frilled muslin gowns were then worn—gowns in blue and pink, or in white, with nosegays

ORGANDY FROCK WITH FICHU AND PANEL IN FRONT TO MATCH. LEGHORN HAT AND JAPANESE PARASOL.

of flowers thrown over the surface as if they had been tilted from a garden basket. Women wore sashes with these frocks and wide pieces of batiste, net and lace around the neck, and the hair was arranged in small curls in front of the ear and piled high on top of the head.

That was the picture of yesterday—that yesterday that runs well back into the decades! and it promises to be the picture of this summer. Organdies, colored muslins, folded fichus and Japanese parasols are offered to the women who will spend the summer months beyond the clang of the trolley.

The Revival of Ruffles.

Of course, when muslins come into fashion there is an immediate recrudescence of ruffles. They have been scattering themselves over winter gowns with more or less popularity, but the summer frocks show the old-fashioned, commonplace ruffle either edged with lace or piped with a colored border; and five, eight or a dozen of them are placed on one full skirt.

It is a question of fabric piled upon fabric today, and the mills should be kept busy supplying the needs of thousands of women. It is difficult to make a muslin or an organdie gown without flounces. It was tried through various seasons when narrow skirts were the rule, but the effect was inartistic and grated on good taste.

Today the skirts are full and the hems are not scantily measured, even though they may not flare out from the shoetops in the manner that was prophesied.

There is a fashion for making gowns of fine, white lawn or batiste and always smothering them with ruffles of pink, violet or blue muslin. In one rather brilliant example the ruffles are of pale lavender and pink, alternating. On striped muslin frocks the ruffles are of plain, white batiste, piped with a solid color to match the stripe. In white cotton net frocks, which have been widely revived for summer usage, there are ruffles of net lace, many of them edged with half-inch bands of colored taffeta ribbon.

And Hand Embroidery, Too.

Along with all these revivals of bygone days there has suddenly sprung up a desire for hand embroidery on thin frocks. Look at the sketch given today; this is part of a bride's trousseau. There is the fichu, the Japanese parasol, the curls in front of the ears, the many, many ruffles and the exquisite hand embroidery. There is a panel down the front of the skirt, and the fichu is made to match it.

There is also a leghorn hat with this frock, the kind that one instantly associates with the typical American summer costume, but which has not had much of a place in the scheme of dressing for the last decade. Whatever women may object to in the finery of a day that is gone, it is a foregone conclusion that they like the broad-brimmed straw hat, with its touches of flowers and ribbon.

LITTLE JOURNEYS INTO FASHION LAND

The garden smock is a near relative of the ancient Breton peasant blouse. It is also cousin to the artist's smock and to the "middy blouse," beloved of

A GARDEN SMOCK.

school girls and sport enthusiasts for several years.

However, there is considerable variety and individuality in the development of garden smocks. Some have real style, others are just comfortable and, if sufficiently long, offer protection to the frock or skirt worn underneath.

Cretonne is frequently used for the garden smock. Chippendale print, a soft, pleasing, loosely woven crash shown in an attractive array of patterns and colors, is also employed to good advantage in the development of this very useful garment.

The smock illustrated is an unusual model, with many style touches. Nile green linen is used, smocked with purple thread and trimmed in narrow bands or edgings of navy linen. The collar, a Trenet model, generally becoming on a fitted gown for formal wear, appears to excellent advantage on the smock. It gives neck freedom, commends itself to the laundress and is altogether an excellent feature.

The sleeves also are very smart. Except for the epaulette effect, they are entirely plain and moderately short, an inner facing of navy linen being visible where the sleeves flare bell shape at the wrist. The undersleeve, as seen in the sketch, is not a part of the smock, but of the frock over which it is worn, for complete freedom for arms and shoulders is the dominant characteristic of the garden smock. As it is properly designed to be worn over a frock which it is to protect without crumpling, it must have loose, flowing lines. The garment shown is given a semi-fitted suggestion by the small block of smocking at the waist line on either side.

The finished garment as shown is forty inches long, and five yards of linen thirty-six inches wide are required to make it. The fagoting is done in purple, matching the smocking.

Fashions and Fads.

The newest reticules are small.

Dresses of wash silk are very fashionable.

Pastel blue is charming over petal rose chiffon.

Hand-painted floral designs are still seen on hats.

Bottle green and beige are a much liked combination.

Bands of cretonne make pretty trimming for the little girl's dress.

Straw and flowered linen makes a pretty combination for a child's hat.

Mole fur is in favor for summer furs—partly on account of its neutral color.

A fawn like brown paper is a popular shade for a spring or summer dress.

Gray is a fashionable color and it is often brightened with a bit of coral jewelry.

Veils are worn as a frill draped around the hat and falling just below the eyes.

Plain colored gowns are touched up with brilliant blues, yellows, reds and purples.

Toilettes of flowered lace and silk are trimmed with flowers and streamers of ribbon.

Large, deep sailor collars, with hemstitched tucks, form a fichulike effect in front.

Entertaining the Class.

Just about this time of year every prospective graduate from school is casting about in her mind for some means of entertaining her classmates—sometimes her teachers. The entertainment need not be expensive; indeed, good taste often makes it advisable to avoid expense. An expensive entertainment on the part of one of the girls puts the other girls under more or less obligation to do the same thing. But the entertainment must be planned to give real pleasure, to be something that each of the girls will remember as a pleasant part of graduation festivities.

A picnic is often feasible. In a city school a picnic can be arranged if the girl giving it is happily in command of a couple of automobiles—if these will hold all the girls in her class. Hampers of good things can be stowed in the cars, and the girls can all meet at one place—to save time—and then start away to the country for a day in the open. An older person should, of course, go with them, and the lunch provided should be ample and dainty. A camp fire can be built for the making of hot chocolate, the broiling of chops fastened deftly on sticks and the cooking of other delectable things to eat.

Of course a theater party is always enjoyed by young girls, but this immediately necessitates the expenditure of a good deal of money. If this is the sort of entertainment chosen, be sure that the play in question is one that all the girls will enjoy. Let it be, if possible, something the girls have none of them seen.

A luncheon, too, is always worth while. Let it be summery and dainty—with rose decorations, perhaps, and strawberries, green peas, tomato salad and other summer delicacies in the menu.

Whatever the form of entertainment chosen, there should be favors of some kind. Small and inexpensive they should be, but something which can be kept as mementos. For girls of an age to be graduating from school are of an age to be sentimental, and some little keepsake appeals to them.

If the class is large, an informal tea can be made to include all its members; this, too, can be quite as delightful as any of the other suggested entertainments.

TODAY'S HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

BY MARY LEE.

Now come the balmy June days when the lure of the delicately tinted cotton goods so attractively displayed in the shops cannot be denied and we buy the pretty pinks, lavenders, blues, greens and yellows for our own morning dresses and the children's play and afternoon frocks.

But the time comes when these things must be consigned to the laundry tubs, and then the awful thought assails us. Will they fade or keep their colors?

Here are some simple suggestions which we have collected and found helpful in times of need.

"Salt is especially effective in setting browns, olacks, reds and pinks, being used in the proportion of two cups of salt to one gallon of water. For blues, use vinegar in the proportion of half a cup of vinegar to one gallon of water, or alum in the proportion of one tablespoon of alum to one gallon of water. For lavenders, sugar of lead is more often used, one tablespoon of sugar of lead to one gallon of water being the proportions. Sugar of lead is a poison and should be handled with great care; throw out the solution as soon as used, wash the hands carefully, and put the sugar of lead in a safe place.

The handling of stains on colored goods is often difficult. Sometimes cold water and a good white soap will remove the spot. For stains from iron rust, mildew or ink, a chemical will be necessary to remove them, and a chemical will usually take out the color as well as the stain. So we are confronted with the choice of a stain or a white spot, and the only way out that we know is to be careful and avoid stains. Colored clothes should never be soaked. They should never be sprinkled, rolled for ironing and put in the basket with white clothes, for in spite of "setting" the color may be a bit contagious.

Soap should never be rubbed directly on any colored piece. Make a solution of the proportion of one cake of pure white soap to two quarts of water, then to the warm (not hot) water in which the clothes are to be washed add enough of the solution to make a thick suds. Never boil colored clothes, and, if possible, wash one piece at a time.

In England, the home of chintzes and cretonnes, bran water is used to the complete exclusion of soap. The proportions are four cups of bran to one gallon of water; cook for twenty minutes and strain. Add half to the wash water and half to the rinse water. When bran water is used the claim is that all the original brilliancy of color is preserved, and in addition the pristine smart stiffness of the fabric, with none of the crackling quality which starch gives.

TESTED RECIPES.

Take one pint of very light white flour sponge. Add two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar and enough whole wheat flour to make a stiff batter. Stir into this a cup of chopped black figs and a cup of ground English walnut meats or pecans. Turn into bread pans, filling half full, and let rise until the pans are full; then bake in moderate oven for about an hour and a quarter. Cover with pans the same size, or buttered paper, for first three-quarters of an hour.

Cocoanut Buns.

Take three-fourths of a pound of flour, one-fourth of a pound of fresh cocoanut, one-fourth of a pound of white sugar, three ounces of butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one egg, half a cup of milk and half a teaspoonful of salt. Cream the butter and sugar well together. Beat the eggs light and add by degrees the milk and flour mixed with baking powder and salt. Then add the cocoanut and mix thoroughly. Shape into buns and bake twenty minutes. This quantity will make two dozen buns.

Delicious Nut Bread.

Take four cups of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, one egg, one-half to three-quarters of a cup of sugar, a pint of milk and one cup of nut meats, salted well. Beat the eggs and sugar, add the milk, and stir this in the center of the flour; let stand twenty minutes, covered; then bake in a covered pan for forty-five minutes, in a moderate oven; fill the pans about half full and set in a warm place to rise. Do not use milk that is ice cold. If skim milk is used, add a little butter, say two level tablespoonfuls, beaten to a cream with sugar.

Almond Bread.

Take two and a half cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one and a half cups of sugar, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and six well beaten eggs; mix to a soft dough; then add a quarter of a pound of sweet almonds, blanched, but not cut. Lastly, work in one and a quarter glassfuls of the best salad oil. Do not have the dough too stiff, but knead thoroughly, flouring the board well. Cut the dough into pieces about the size of medium-sized potatoes. Roll these on the board lengthwise, so they will extend all the way across shallow baking pans. Have the pans dusted with flour, but not grease them. Bake in a brisk oven until a fine brown, and as soon as they are taken from the oven cut the rolls into two or four inch pieces. This must be done at once, while the almonds are hot and soft. Half the quantity of this dough will make two and a half dozen pieces of bread. It will keep a long time, however, and remain crisp and nice. The taste of the oil will not be noticeable after the bread is baked.

Summer Food for Baby.

To make oatmeal water, take two teaspoonfuls of oatmeal to a quart of water, boil forty-five minutes, strain, add boiled water to make a quart.

Whey is made by heating a pint of cow's milk to blood heat, then adding to it a teaspoonful essence of pepsin or rennet, or a junket tablet. Break up with fork and strain.

Albumin water is made with the white of one egg, one-half pint of cold boiled water and a pinch of salt. Do not beat this. Shake it together or mix with fork.

Rice water is best made by soaking carefully washing it), then put it in a quart of water and boil slowly for an hour or more, then strain.

Barley water is prepared by dissolvan ounce of rice three hours (after ing a tablespoonful of barley flour in a little cold water, add a quart of boiling water and boil forty-five minutes; strain, add boiled water to bring to quart.

LITTLE STORIES for BEDTIME

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

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Digger the Badger Wins Peter's Respect.

To see another person do
The thing that wakens fear in you
Is quite the surest way I know
To start respect and make it grow.

It always is that way. The funny thing about it is that very often there is no real cause for respect. That was the case with Peter Rabbit and Digger the Badger. In spite of all that had happened to him, Peter couldn't stay in the dear old Brier Patch, and the very next night after his escape from the old house of Johnny Chuck he was abroad again in search of new adventures. Little Mrs. Peter did her best to make him stay at home, but it was no use. You see, there was so much going on these busy spring days and nights that Peter was dreadfully afraid he would miss something. You know how it is with Peter; curiosity seems to be forever driving him to poke his wabbly little nose into all kinds of places where he has no business.

So Peter started forth just after jolly, round, red Mr. Sun had gone to bed behind the Purple Hills. He had promised little Mrs. Peter that this time he would be very, very careful, and he had promised himself that he would try no more jokes on his neighbors, because he had found out that jokes do not pay. He started for the Old Orchard, and this took him not far from the old house of Johnny Chuck. He had no intention of visiting it. It made him squirm all over just to think of all he had suffered while he was a prisoner there. As long as those hot-tempered Yellow-Jackets had possession of it he would be the last to disturb them again. He glanced over at the doorway as he hurried along, lipperty-lipperty-lip, then suddenly stopped short and sat up to stare. There was some one on the doorstep looking in!

"As I live, it is Digger the Badger!" exclaimed Peter. "I guess he doesn't know who lives in there. If he goes in I guess I'll see some fun. I'll wait and see what happens." Peter chuckled as

"I SAY, MR. BADGER, I WOULDN'T GO IN THERE IF I WERE YOU," HE CALLED.

he thought of those Yellow-Jackets. It wasn't dark enough yet for them to have gone to sleep, and he felt sure that if Digger once poked his head inside there would be a very lively time. Then, to Peter's credit, he thought of how dreadfully the stings of those Yellow-Jackets had hurt him, and in his usual impulsive way he hurried toward Digger the Badger. He had remembered just in time that a true Quaddy will warn his neighbors of danger.

At a safe distance he stopped. "I say, Mr. Badger, I wouldn't go in there if I were you," he called.

Digger looked up a little surprised. He hadn't seen Peter until he spoke. "Why not?" he grunted.

"There are Yellow-Jackets in there and you'll get stung," replied Peter.

"Huh!" grunted Digger, and began to dig the doorway larger so that he could get in. Now, Digger the Badger is the greatest of all diggers, which is why he has been named Digger. The way he made the sand fly was a sight worth seeing. In almost no time at all he was half way in. Peter danced up and down with excitement. "Look out! Look out! You'll get all stung up in a minute!" he cried.

Digger paid no attention to him at all. Perhaps he didn't hear, for he was almost out of sight by this time. In his excitement Peter went nearer and nearer, until he was almost to the place where the sand was flying. Suddenly he felt a sharp pain in one ear. Then he saw that the air was filled with angry Yellow-Jackets. Peter didn't stop to see more. He scampered to a safe distance and then turned to see what was happening to Digger. So far as he could see, nothing was happening to Digger. He didn't seem to mind those angry Yellow-Jackets any more than if they had been so many flies.

"He isn't afraid of them!" gasped Peter, and right then and there a new and very great respect for Digger was born. After a long time Digger came out. He was smacking his lips and had a look of great contentment. "Do you happen to know where I will find any more Yellow-Jackets' nests?" he asked.

Peter said that he didn't, but if he found any he would surely tell him. Then he went on to the Old Orchard to tell every one whom he should meet what a brave fellow Digger the Badger was. And all the time it wasn't bravery at all on Digger's part. He has such a tough skin and such a thick coat that the Yellow-Jackets simply couldn't hurt him. It often is just that way.

In The Sunday Star

"If I Were President——"

WHAT do you know about socialism? Suppose the socialist party were to elect a President—what would he do with the job? Allan L. Benson, who has been nominated by the party for President, tells what he will do if elected—in our next Sunday Magazine.

They Wanted to Kill Themselves

DOES it make chills run up and down your back to hear a person express the desire to commit suicide? Have you any idea how many of our noted people at one time or another had that impulse—but didn't do it? Read the captions under the double page of pictures. They are in our next Sunday Magazine.

What Sort of Fellow Is Ty Cobb?

THIS is for you, enthusiastic fans—and also for those who are otherwise, to get acquainted intimately with that famous Ty Cobb. Read what Billy Evans has to say about him. Satisfy that curiosity of yours by learning all about him in our next Sunday Magazine.

"The Narrow House"

ROMANCE in this very business world does stir your blood. Read the story by that noted writer, Will Payne. It is called "The Narrow House." It will satisfy you, for it is written in his most captivating manner, and gives you something to think about. Don't miss it in our next Sunday Magazine.

The Champion Old Fiddler

ARE you a champion? Read what Walt Mason has to say about the champion fiddler of Missouri. It will captivate you as all his poems have before. It is in our next Sunday Magazine.

"The Mystery at Woodford's"

DID you start that thrilling mystery story in last week's magazine? Don't worry if you didn't. Read the synopsis now—and then go on with the story. It is weird, fantastical, spell-binding. It couldn't be otherwise, written by Wadsworth Camp. Begin it in our next Sunday Magazine.

Does Your Stomach Rule Your Brain?

READ what Bruce Barton has to say about those two very important things—your stomach and your brain. He reaches home every time—because he has a truth to drive into every one of us. You'll appreciate this editorial—that makes you pause and think. Read it in our next Sunday Magazine.

Another One-Dollar Idea

ARE you at all anxious to make extra money? Don't neglect to read over our $1 idea corner in the Sunday Magazine. Every Sunday the Sunday Magazine prints one. Fifty-two ideas in a year—$52. All free to you in the Sunday Magazine.

He Is Learning How to Live on Land

COMMODORE RUSER of the interned Vaterland could sleep in a different room every night for five years in his big floating hotel, yet with all these comforts he wants to leave. Read his story by John Mosher in our next Sunday Magazine.

In The Sunday Star